

January 8.

### The Quest for God

You Will Find Him when you Search for Him with All Your Heart. Those who seek most earnestly are those who are conscious of great need. The starving man seeks food, because the cravings of hunger make him realize his urgent need of support. Nothing else is of so much importance to him at the moment as the obtaining of something to satisfy his longing. The drowning man is frantic in his efforts to find safety, and neither care for his clothes nor pride of appearance matters so long as he can escape the terrible death that threatens him. A sufferer from some ravaging disease is not easily persuaded to give up seeking a cure or a palliative, as long as there is the slightest hope of finding either. He seeks with his whole heart. We who seek God must seek Him in like manner, but we will only do so when we become conscious of our great need of Him, and then who seek Him thus will not go unwarded, for the promise is sure to the whole-hearted seeker.

"And ye shall seek Me, and find Me, when ye shall search for Me with all your heart" (Jeremiah xxix. 13). Here we have the voice of God ringing down the ages a glorious message of assurance.

It is taken for granted that those at all earnest in their quest would be willing to sacrifice anything calculated to prevent their success, and as sin is bound to do this, the sinner seeking God must leave his sin. Sin keeps God out of the heart; sin stands as an insurmountable barrier between the soul and its Creator; sin is demoralizing, weakening the intellect; cramping a man's ideas, and so effectively clouding his vision that not until he is prepared to renounce sin in every shape and form shall he find God.

If you are conscious of your deep need of God; if your soul goes out to Him in earnest desire, renounce your sin and seek Him earnestly and your search will be rewarded with such success as you never dreamed. You will find a Lover, a Friend, a sustaining Companion, and an abounding Father. When He is found, life is found. You will immediately pass from death unto life; you will find rest to the soul, freedom from condemnation and peace that passes understanding.

Joy, as a foretaste of Heaven, will come with success in this search. The joy of the Lord will be your strength. And with that wonderful abiding Presence in your heart you will be able to go forward in full confidence.

What a wonderful reward is this for the whole-hearted seeker! Is it not worth everything we may be called upon to sacrifice? What has sin given the world to offer in comparison with the blessing of knowing our God! Acquaint now thyself with Him and be at peace, cried Job. Let those who know Him not, seek Him at once, and with confidence born of experience we say, Ye shall find Him when ye shall search for Him with all your heart.

### Gifts for 1000 Poor Children

(Continued from page 6)

175 displays of jumping and pyramids by the Fort Rouge Chum and Sunbeam Brigades. Recitations were also given by Chum J. Lamb, the entire program being heartily applauded by the audience.

180 The entrance of Santa Claus, the Commissioner gave a brief address to the children in which he pointed out the only real way to be happy was to be good and the only way to be good was to have God dwelling in the young hearts. Escorted by the Sunbeam Brigade, the children's patron saint announced by the furious ringing of bells made his way to the platform and having made his bow and a jolly speech, proceeded to distribute the gifts to the delight of all.

185 The purchase of toys was made possible through the kindness of the Winnipeg "Evening Tribune," the management which made an appeal in connection with its annual Stocking Fund.

# THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

BLOOD AND FIRE SALVATION ARMY WILLIAM BOOTH FOUNDER BRAMWELL BOOTH GENERAL TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS 217-219 Carlton St., Winnipeg

VOL. VIII. No. 3. Price 5c.

Winnipeg, January 15, 1927

CHAS. T. RICH, LL. COMMISSIONER.



A Lad with Five Barley Loaves and Two Small Fishes

This picture illustrates a wonderful Gospel narrative from which Salvationists may draw many helpful lessons as they enter into the Intense Siege for Souls (See "Investing all with Jesus," page 2)



all to Prayer  
day of busy care  
ill for evening pray  
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water to the  
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had.  
dows of the night  
s heard;  
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stirred;  
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part of mine now roll  
s waves—  
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ptise!

om sacrifice  
y hands?  
I have paid the price  
ands?  
quietness of this hour  
y heart with mighty  
serve—  
in gain!  
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ast;  
on Thee shall stay  
I shall last.  
er shall this be,  
rom sin set free  
g hours  
s night  
bright!

## r's Question

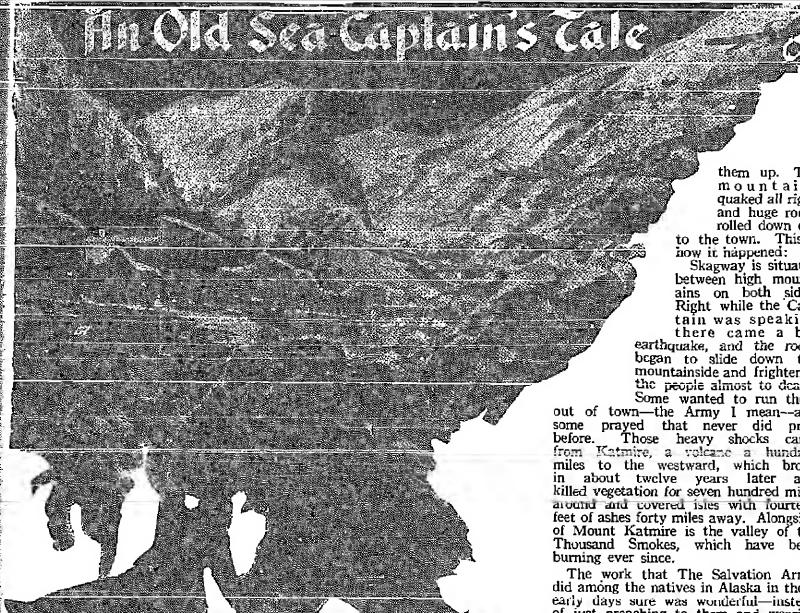
and her little girl  
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we have no carpet  
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The child left, but  
was delivered. The  
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was led to seek the

Girl's Bible  
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read the precious

## THE SHAKING of SKAGWAY

From the New York "War Cry"

## An Old Sea Captain's Tale



The mountains quaked and huge rocks rolled down on the town.

EDITOR OF THE WAR CRY:  
You asked me for information  
about what I knew of The Salvation  
Army and the gold rush of '97-'98 in  
Alaska and the earthquake of '98 and how  
I came to call Skagway and Dawson,  
Sodom and Gomorrah. Well, sir, here's  
the tale:

In those days of the early rush, men  
and women forgot everything when they  
reached Alaska—home, family, and all.  
I was captain of a boat then and we used  
to carry crowds of passengers up to  
Alaska. When we left Seattle they could  
see men crying and their families crying,  
and the first days out men would not  
speak to anyone aboard. But let them get  
to Alaska once and they would forget  
their families and never write and the  
wives left behind would do the same.

Nothing in the world ever broke up so  
many families and homes as the gold  
rush to Dawson in 1897 and 1898. Skag-  
way was sure a wicked town. It was a  
common occurrence among the men who  
had brought their wives to swap them  
back and forth and nothing was thought  
of it. "Soapy" Smith held full play with  
the gang of about 500 men, gamblers  
and bad men in general that were under  
his command.

It was in those days that The Salvation

Army were holding a Meeting in Skag-  
way along in the evening. In talking of  
the sinfulness in general they called on the  
Lord to come down and stop the wicked-  
ness in the town, and if it was His will to  
shake the mountains down and cover

them up. The mountains  
quaked all right  
and huge rocks  
rolled down on  
to the town. This is  
now it happened:

Skagway is situated  
between high moun-  
tains on both sides.  
Right while the cap-  
tain was speaking  
there came a big

earthquake, and the rocks  
began to slide down the  
mountainside and frightened  
the people almost to death.  
Some wanted to run them  
out of town—the Army I mean—and  
some prayed that never did pray  
before. Those heavy shocks came  
from Katmai, a volcano a hundred  
miles to the westward, which broke  
in about twelve years later and killed  
vegetation for seven hundred miles  
around and covered isles with fourteen  
feet of ashes forty miles away. Alongside  
of Mount Katmai the valley of the  
Thousands Smokes, which have been  
burning ever since.

The work that The Salvation Army  
did among the natives in Alaska in those  
early days sure was wonderful—instead  
of just preaching to them and wearing  
them out they taught them to do their  
own preaching. The Alaska Indian was  
far above the average of Indians.

A child in school of eight that knew no  
English in the beginning would begin to  
speak more correctly than the whites  
and go way ahead of the class. They were  
naturally musical so when they were  
taught to play in the band and wore the  
uniform they were the proudest people  
you ever saw. They were the best fishermen  
we had and made lots of money, but  
spent it all for whiskey and were  
drunk most of the time—until The

Salvation Army went among them. After  
they were taught differently they saved  
their money and were prosperous. Often-  
times they dressed better than the whites,  
where before they were very dirty, especially  
the younger ones and the  
women. In time many of them became

well-off financially with as much as fifty  
thousand dollars in the bank. It could  
hardly be believed the change The Sal-  
vation Army had made in them in a few  
years.

I remember in '98 when it was hard to  
keep track of the whites, because they  
would take the boat and leave without  
telling their acquaintances, there was a  
man and his wife located on a farm on  
one of the Chilkoot Islands, about seven  
miles from the Chilkoot village. An  
Indian boy had gone down to the islands  
hunting ducks and was long overdue.  
The braves held a council and the Great  
Spirit told the medicine man that this  
rancher had killed the boy. Seven of  
them were sent to the sale boat for him  
and when they could not find him, they  
killed both the man and the woman, as  
it was their custom to take the lives of  
two whites for one Indian. They buried  
the bodies there on the ranch and left  
them.

But a year or so later one of the braves  
joined The Salvation Army and got up  
at one of the Meetings and told about it.  
He could not get anybody to believe him,  
so he said to the Captain, "Come with me  
brother, and I'll show you." Well, the  
upshot was that the Captain and a lot  
more went with the Indian, and saw the  
bones when the man dug them up. That  
was pretty good proof, so the Indian  
had to be put on trial for murder. He  
told his story to Judge Brown, who was  
the Justice around those days, and made  
a pretty stra-  
tate of it. Judge Brown  
said, "If you stick to your story just as  
you have told it to me, I will have to  
sentence you to be hung." He also told  
the Indian he could change his plea, but  
all the Judge could get from the man  
was, "Brother, do your duty. I did it."

There was none in the courtroom that  
doubted his sincerity. That only goes  
to show how a man can be changed from  
barbarism to the right channel when he  
is shown the right way. But I can tell  
you of certain missionaries who go among  
the savages for careers, and have seen  
Judge Brown. They only have one Indians  
with a worse impression than before.  
But to get back to this particular Indian.  
He was sentenced to be hung, but the  
judge sent a personal letter to President  
Roosevelt, who changed the man's sentence  
to "life." Some years later he died.

Very truly yours,  
E. G. Baughman,  
Captain S.S. Humboldt,  
San Francisco, Cal.

(Note—The name of the Indian was  
Jim Hanson. He died a converted man  
in the Federal Prison, McNeil island,  
near Seattle.—Editor.)

"HOLD tight to a life of desperate  
love and sacrifice. In the thick  
of the fight, when the cross is heavy-  
est, Jesus is nearest."

These words of the Consul (the late  
Mrs. Booth-Tucker) sounded in my  
ears as I thought of the hard battles  
fought in France in the past.

"Jesus is near, and triumphantly  
brings us off victorious." That time  
for France has come! Great things  
are now seen in the Army. Crowds  
are being moved, the indifferent stir-  
red up, the sceptical won for Jesus.

The Press seems to see the urgency  
of bringing humanitarian and spiritual  
influences to bear upon the  
masses. Famous writers and editors  
dedicate precious columns of the daily  
papers to praise of the "obstinate  
devotion to the lost" of Salvation

Army Officers. Deputies and Members  
of Parliament give their interest  
and support to the Army because of  
its desperate preoccupation with the  
welfare of the poorest.

And every day trophies of love, Di-  
vine—criminals and boxers, born  
drunks and street-sweepers, actors  
and musicians—are being gloriously  
saved!

In one of our big towns of the  
north, a young actor came to us re-  
cently, telling a most arresting story.

Of an ardent and sensitive nature,  
passionate and full of ability, he had  
been attracted by the world two years  
before—and had sunk in its mire as  
far as one could.

As a boy, in spite of an atheistical  
education, he came under a godly in-  
fluence in his private teacher and  
soon found interest in the service of  
God. But he did not possess a per-  
sonal experience of Salvation, and at  
seventeen the enticements of the  
world lured his young soul away with  
their powerful seduction.

Being especially gifted, often he  
was called upon to recite or sing, or  
take part in church displays.

To be admired and applauded, to  
bring off a triumph, became his  
greatest joy. Surrounded by less bril-  
liant and less educated boys, his own  
desire for fame and money increased  
every hour, and the vision of what he  
could be enthralled his ambitious

One day, an actor offered him a  
part at a theatre where he was him-  
self playing. Soon after, the manager of  
a Parisian theatre engaged him at  
an attractive salary. A new and easy  
life, full of charms, opened out to his  
gaze. Art, pleasure, and fame were

calling him. These voices were too  
strong. Like those who heard the  
sirens on the mythical island, he could  
not resist their song. He went.

In brilliant Paris, and in other gay  
towns, there followed days and nights  
of success.

A luxurious, idle life had to be  
lived, in order to be famous and ad-  
mired by all.

"But, Oh! illusions, illusions!" he  
said, telling me his story. "One by  
one, like autumn leaves blown by an  
easy breeze, my illusions were fall-  
ing; I could hear them crying:

"'Folly! We are gone now,  
Nought is left for thee,  
Life is not worth living.'

"The training of an ephemeral clay,  
the struggle for the first place; the  
fickle applause and adulation of a  
crowd easily charmed, and as sud-  
denly wearied of one without cause;  
the constant jealousy of fellow-actors  
and 'constant' poisoned the greatest

success. Disgust and nausea at hypo-  
crite and impostor-friends filled sober  
hours.

"The only hour of joy," he declared,  
"was found on the stage when, forget-  
ting my own life, I could enter into  
that of the character I was acting.

More than that, the feeling that my  
life was of no use was intolerable.

"A hatred and a love of sin con-  
stantly divided my whole being. In the  
lowest degradation, however, my man-  
hood was calling me to be honest  
again. It became an obsession. But  
how would help me?"

A last glance at the brilliant stage  
after a night's play and pleasure, and  
the young actor, instead of returning  
to his hotel with his stage-occasional  
friends, found himself alone, walking  
in a dark street.

"I'll never be able to be honest  
again!" he cried inwardly. "Who can  
help me?"

Tortured by despair, he spent that  
night in an intense soul-struggle. Then  
suddenly an idea came. Why not go  
to the Salvation Army Hall? That  
kind of people would surely help him.  
He would go!

A few hours later the decision was  
taken. Kneeling with an Officer,  
knowing what his resolution would  
mean, in an ardent prayer he cried to  
God for forgiveness. The vision of  
Calvary overwhelmed and won him.

Straightaway he set out for his  
home, having resigned his contract  
with the "Folie Berger" Theatre.

After two hours' travelling, he went  
to his parents in tears. They did not  
(Continued on page 12)



### Army Exhibit Captures Grand Prize

Striking Representation of Army Work Admired by Thousands at Sesqui-Centennial Exhibition in Philadelphia is Given First Place

In connection with the Sesqui-Centennial Exhibition held at Philadelphia, during last year, the Grand Prize has been awarded to The Salvation Army for its exhibit in the Palace of Education, Religion and Social Economy.

Colonel Edward J. Parker, who was appointed to take charge of the Army's exhibit, was instrumental in securing the choice space in the huge Palace, before the building was even completed. As a result, not only an exhibit was erected which captured the grand prize, but it occupied the most conspicuous position of any of the two hundred in the Palace, and its revolving globe, set above the whole, was the first thing that caught the eye, with its slogan, "The World for God."

The structure, rectangular in shape, and about fifteen feet high, was divided into several compartments, each of which was designed to represent some particular phase of Salvation Army work. Such subjects as the Open-Air Meetings, Maternity Homes, Institutions for the reclamation of broken manhood, War-work, Young People's Camps, the printing of "The War Cry," Children's Homes and Nurseries, Prison Work, and activities on Foreign Fields were depicted by models cut out from wood, and so illuminated as to look strikingly life-like.

Large photographs of the Army Founder with particulars of his birth and death, and of Commander Evangelic Booth, occupied niches on either side of the structure.

The Director of Education and Social Economy for the Exposition, Dr. Joseph R. Wilson, Ph. D., LL.D., a well-known lawyer, and author, said in a letter to the Commander:

"The splendid exhibit of The Salvation Army in the Palace of Education is so thoroughly typical of the wonderful work that you are doing all over the world that it commands the attention and admiration of thousands of visitors to the building."

It was all the more fitting that the Army should be so well represented, because it was in Philadelphia, in 1879, that the work of The Salvation Army in the United States first began.

### Prison Penitents

Army Penitent-Form Used for First Time in Australian Prison

For the first time in the history of Pentridge Prison, Melbourne, Australia, the Army Penitent-Form was introduced recently, by courtesy of the Prison Governor. The first to respond, during the Meeting led by Commissioner Whatmore, was a member of the prison band, who was followed by seven other prisoners.

The Converts were allowed to sit together on the platform after the Meeting while the Commissioner spoke a few words of kindly encouragement to them.

### Before the Army Wore Uniform

The residents of Harlesden, Eng., were astonished to see the Bandsmen and Soldiers of the local Corps turn out for the morning Open-Air in private dress—reminiscent of the Christian Mission days. One Soldier dressed in navy's clothes carried his concertina in a red and white spotted handkerchief! This unusual Campaign resulted in souls at the Mercy-Seat.

### Palaces for the People

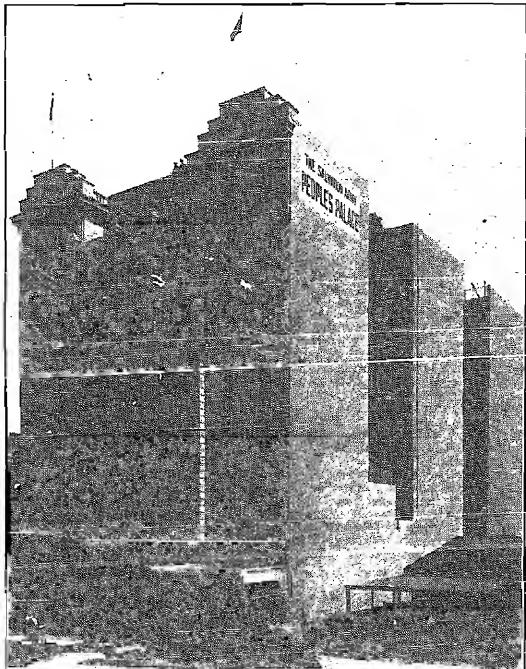
A Valuable Army Scheme for Meeting a Public Need in Australia

THE largest building yet erected by

the Army in Australia is now occupying a prominent and useful place in the social and domestic life of the city of Melbourne. It is the new People's Palace which provides accommodation for over five hundred people.

In all the leading cities of the Commonwealth and also New Zealand the Army carries on a valuable system of these buildings which are extensively patronized by the people who have become acquainted either by experience

The building is constructed throughout of reinforced concrete. There is bedroom accommodation for 500 persons in single, family, and double rooms. The large dining-room, opening off the entrance hall, accommodates 200 persons. The kitchen provides up-to-date facilities for the cooking of first-class meals. It will utilize coal for the range, coke for the griller, steam for the stock pots, compartment cookers and various heat retaining apparatus, and gas for toasting, while the dishwasher will be operated



The Army's splendid new People's Palace in Melbourne, Australia.

or repute with the comfort and security afforded under the Army's roof. The Palaces are the outcome of Homes for working men that were established nearly forty years ago to provide food and shelter for the homeless, the travelled and those who did not wish to spend the night at a hotel licensed to sell liquor.

The demand for accommodation grew apace and it was soon apparent that provision would need to be made not only for the men but for their wives and families also. Hence the idea of the People's Palace, which is now a permanent institution.

#### A Valuable Enterprise

The newly-erected Melbourne People's Palace standing eight stories high was described by the Lord Mayor who presided at the inaugural luncheon, as an ornament to the architecture of the city, and Commissioner Whatmore has received many congratulations on the completion of so valuable an enterprise.

The architect of the new building is Adjutant Percival Dale, of the Property Department, Melbourne.

### International Newslets

Commissioner Eadie recently left Japan for England where, with Mr. Eadie, following their strenuous command in the Far East, they will enjoy a period of well-earned furlough.

A man who had been a boxer for seven years was one of the forty-four seekers at a Revival Campaign recently conducted at a Welsh Corp. After his conversion this Comrade went to his committee and informed them that he intended, in the future, to fight the Devil in the Army's ring.

During a recent visit to Port Elizabeth, South Africa, Colonel J. Allister Smith, Territorial Commander (pro tem.), conducted a Meeting in the Hall which was of one time a church from the pulpit of which the great explorer and missionary, David Livingstone, once preached.

A young man approached the Officer in charge of an Industrial School in New York with the idea of selling his furniture, he and his wife having quarrelled. The Officer, of course, did not purchase the furniture, but after a chat with the young man and his wife together, succeeded in effecting a reconciliation.

Brigadier Charles Knapp (Australia) has been appointed by the Governor of New South Wales, acting under the advice of the Executive Council, Honorary Salvation Army Chaplain to all the prisoners in that State.

During an interval in a public dance held at a town in Queensland, Australia, two Cadets from the Training Garrison sang a duet, one of them afterwards delivering a Salvation message. Previous to their bombardment the Cadets knelt down and prayed for grace to carry out their venture, permission for which was granted by the dancing-director.

Referring to an editorial article in an English newspaper recently to a celebrated scientist's statement that "some human beings, especially the old, lived in constant fear of death, which formed a gloomy background to their lives, the editor says, "The humblest member of the Salvation Army is better qualified to overthrow the dragon of fear, than any groping scientist, however conscientious he may be."

Special Prayer-Meetings were held at Bexdale, Eng., for the past six months for an outpouring of the Holy Spirit. The answer came on a recent Sunday, when the seekers for Holiness and Salvation numbered sixty-two.

The Hon. John Allan, Premier of Victoria, Australia, recently opened a New Army Citadel at Kyabdh. In his speech the Premier said, "The tendency of today is to pull down, but the policy of the Salvation Army is to build and lift up. That is why I am here to-day."

Latest news to hand states that at the Rangoon III Corps, Burma, a Troop of fourteen Life-Saving Scouts has been enrolled. They have the honor of being the pioneer of the Movement in this part of India.

A three-day Revival Campaign conducted by Commissioner Brindle at Schenectady, New York State, brought in a harvest of eighty seekers. Splendid crowds attended the Meetings.

### Extracts from The General

Arranged by Lt.-Colonel 1  
our Generations at the Merc  
but Faithful Converts—Imm  
Labor Leader's Plain Speaking

Monday, May 31st, 1926.—Yesterday (Sunday) with Cliff at Sunbury all day. Three Sessions: my last with the Anglo-Americans. About twenty Officers from America with us—(public engagement which it was intended these Comrades should join me put off owing to strike). A very pleasing and restful day. Some precious testimony and delightful spirit of liberty and of power amongst

Several interviews between times, including the principal Officer with the American party. He told me that no Comrades could describe what the Sessions had done for them. They are evidently instructed and delighted and blessed.

Today, I.H.Q. An interesting mail, chief, and his long list in view of his going on furlough. Important talk with Bernard (Brigadier Booth) at home; stated he is to be my A.D.C. for Japan.

Lovely incident brought to my notice today:

An old lady, a Soldier of North Wales Corps, was anxious about her daughter, who had gone to London, married, and "left off" religion. Widowed recently, the old lady came to the big city to live with her daughter, whose eldest girl was now married. She persuaded her grand daughter to attend the Home League Meeting at a London Corps, and when a baby was born, to have the child dedicated in the Home League.

The next Sunday evening, the family of four generations attended the Army. The Prayer Meeting started. The baby was handed to the father while the mother went to the Penitent Form; then the child was passed to the grandmother for the father to seek a way.

Next the grandmother surrendered the child to the great-grandmother, and herself to the love of God. And to let the climax on the whole affair the great-grandmother, with the child, and rejoicing greatly, knelt with her children at the place of forgiveness.

Wednesday, June 2nd. —Amongst my correspondence, letter from a Retired Officer:

... very pleased to have your kind letter. Yes, I shall ever thank God for the Army and for the priceless privilege of fighting and serving in it, as well as for the "rich harvest of happy reconciliations."

Both my wife and I recognized with gratitude and love our indebtedness to you for the inspiration you were to us in the early Whitechapel days, ... which helped so materially in the consecration and shaping of our lives. It shall be my pleasure to continue to uphold you in prayer, faith, and love.

Thursday, 3rd.—To work at 6.50. The morning's the time!

Cables: Mapp; Jenkins—Commander moving; and many others. Several interviews: Rauch (Colonel, Under-Secretary Overseas Dept.) on U.S.A. Staff appointments; Row (Colonel) appeal case; — Carpenter, Soldier's Guide and Social Congress Report; Maxwell (Lieut.-Commissioner) personal in Life Assurance; — Bullard (Commissioner), on his retiring; the West Indies, the future there; he has definite ideas; Mrs. Bullard very poorly; Wall (Colonel), extensions in Lagos; Simpson (Commissioner) and Salter (Lieut.-Colonel), extensions in Lagos.

A crowded day, but home at 6. Wall to both with F. How gracious is our God with F. Still to the lowly soul. He doth Himself impart, And for His cradle and His heart, Chooses the pure in heart. The following from South America:

In Peru, one of our young



## Extracts from

## The General's Journal

Arranged by Lt.-Colonel H. L. TAYLOR

### Our Generations at the Mercy-Seat—Peru's Stoned Faithful Converts—Immediate Strike Relief— Labor Leader's Plain Speaking—A Hideous Theory

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Cables: Mapp; Jenkins—Commander improving; and many others. Several interviews: Rauch (Colonel, Under-Secretary Overseas Dept.) on U.S.A. Staff appointments; Rowe (Colonel) reappeal case; Carpenter, "Soldier's Guide" and Social Congress Report; Maxwell (Lieut.-Commander), perplexities in Life Assurance; — Bullard (Commissioner), on his retiring, the West Indies, the future there—he has definite ideas; Mrs. Bullard very poor—Mrs. Colone, & the like; Hungary; Simpson (Commissioner) and Salter (Lieut.-Colonel), extensions in Lagos.

A crowded day, but home at 6. Walked with F. How gracious is our God to us both!

Still to the lovely soul

He doth Himself import,

And for His cradle and His throne

Chooses the pure in heart.

The following from South America (West):

In Peru, one of our young men

Soldiers, who went there for his health, come back meetings, wearing his uniform. He has had some wonderful results, and has got together 120 Converts, obtaining permission to hold Open-Air Meetings in the principal plazas. They have been stoned, but they are keeping the meetings going, and the Converts, with one or two exceptions, are keeping firm. This Comrade is the son of the Bandmaster of the Collas Corps.

Thus the tide creeps in. Praise the Lord! Friday, 4th.—Early to work, and at 9.30 to I.H.Q. with Cliffe, Pearce (Commissioner, China) writes about need of a man for X-ray work in the coming Hospital. Sends a good report of our new Doctor.

Anonymous letter from some one announcing an Officer for attending, though in uniform, a dinner of an outside society. I quite agree, but this very denunciation is a tribute to the high reputation our Officers obtain.

Among my interviews de Groot (Commissioner), splendid work in progress in Switzerland; Cunningham (Colonel), in "Staff Review"; Kitching (Commissioner), Editorial list; Hurten (British Commissioner), long and important conference. Strike a serious matter. Granted him £1,000 for immediate relief of our own Soldiers who are thrown out of work through no fault of their own. It is merely a drop, but I can do no more.

Discussed with him the London Scheme, the Bible-reading effort, his great work of education and a proposal for preliminary Training.

Pleased to see that Mr. Ramsay Mac Donald has been speaking out with calm sense on the General Strike, and while by comparison he talked rather mildly before the strike, this is useful:

The strike had been declared (he says) to help the miners, but no sooner were the different Unions out than they found that they were attacked on their own grounds.

They had broken their agreements, and when the time came to return to work again, it was evident that they could not just walk in and report themselves. Thousands had made sacrifices that were likely to be permanent; thousands more would be long out or work; agreements might not be renewed for years; membership would drop; a serious blow might be struck at the organization of Labor; the very thing that they were helping the miners to avoid they were bringing upon themselves, and no human power could protect them.

The General Strike is a weapon that cannot be used for industrial purposes. It is clumsy and ineffectual. It has no goal which, when reached, can be regarded as a victory. If fought to a finish as a strike it would ruin trade unionism. . . . It was not because in its nature it could not be of help to the miners. The best bargain it could get for them they have received—whether wisely or not remains to be seen. It is best as a threat, but once exposed can no more be used in that way.

I hope that the result will be a thorough reconsideration of trade union tactics.

Saturday, 5th.—At home. A quiet day, a needed pause, but got in some work the same.

What a perfectly hideous theory this of Communism is! Here is a very recent statement, or summary of statements, by one of its most able exponents. He says:

We must get away from the word love which connotes so much mere egotism and brutality. It is not to such a passion that we can confide the destinies of humanity. Marriage and the family, those tortuaries (tortifications) of emotion, must be abolished.

There is only God.

There is only church, the community, the only sin disobedience.

That there is much in the industrial world that can be changed for the better is true enough, and we ought to strive with both hands to change it, but this sort of thing aims at the destruction of the whole scheme of life, the entire structure of civilization, the whole plan of God. "The only God is Man!" What utter piffle! What self-evident nonsense!

(TO BE CONTINUED)



Canada East's new Territorial Leaders, Lt.-Commander and Mrs. Maxwell, had a busy list of engagements over the festive season when a number of Institutions were visited and functions performed. For the first Sunday in the New Year a Day of Salvation was programmed at Montreal to be followed later by a visit to Ottawa.

A woman who had been "lost" for ten years has been discovered through the medium of the "War Cry." It appears that after her disappearance she got acquainted with the Army, became converted, and is now holding the position of Publications-Sergt. at an Ontario Corps.

The Mount Dennis Guard Troop recently put their craft knowledge to good use and fashioned a number of toys for the children of poor families.

The following Officers sailed recently by S.S. St. John, N.B. on the S.S. "Montclair" for England to undertake a special Training course at the International Centre: Commandants Geo. Earle, Newfoundland; Adjutants Euclid Gregory, Charles Chapman, Bryant Stevens, Margaret McLean, Winnie Jones, Robert Condie, Randall Speller; Ensigns Ernest Green, Eleanor or Webster, Nellie McGowan; Captains Lola Dunkley, Jean MacGillivray and Chester Brown, Newfoundland.

Mrs. Adjutant Snowden recently addressed the pupils of the Normal Model School in Toronto on the subject, "Others."

Major and Mrs. Kendall, Territorial Revivalists, have arrived home following their victorious Campaign in the Bermudas.

### Listening In

A Salvationist was speaking to a young woman, who sat in an Army Hall, about her soul. "I don't care what becomes of me," said the other, thoughtlessly.

Two girls who sat in the seat behind overheard this remark and became impressed by the dreadful meaning of the words. Conviction of sin followed, and on the next Sunday night both of them volunteered to the Merey-Seat.

### How do You Say it?

There are two ways of saying "No" to a request that in itself is entirely proper. We can say "No" in such a way as to make others sorry that they have asked us anything, or we can say it so graciously and tactfully that our declination is almost as agreeable to the one who made the request as an acceptance.

of the Swedish Territory at a time of great anxiety, and Canada at a severe crisis.

Amongst his most outstanding successes—probably his greatest—is that of Principal of the International Training Garrison. He had a time of considerable trouble all his godly influence to bear upon both the Staff and the Cadets, and trained many hundreds of young people for Officership.

In the year 1914, while on his way to the International Congress in London, the boat on which he was travelling, with his wife, and a number of other Officers, was rammed and sank. Our hero was promoted to Glory with his wife. This is twelve years ago, but his memory is still loved, and his presence still missed. Who was he?

No. 2 was Commissioner Lawley

## Prominent Salvationists A Novel Knowledge Test For Our Readers

In order to stimulate interest in the glorious history of the Salvation Army we are publishing a series of sketches of men and women who by their faith and works, stand out pre-eminently in the Organization. We are leaving it to our readers to guess who they are.

Both my wife and I recognize with gratitude and love our indebtedness to you for the inspiration you were to us in the early Whitechapel days... which helped so materially in the consecration and shaping of our lives.

It shall be our pleasure to continue to uphold you in prayer, faith, and love.

Still to the lovely soul

He doth Himself import,

And for His cradle and His throne

Chooses the pure in heart.

The following from South America (West):

In Peru, one of our young men

Allan, Premier of S.A., recently opened it at Ryton. In him said, "The tent will down, but Salvation Army is up. That is why I

and states that at Corps, Burma, a Life-Saving Scouts. They have the pioneer of the art of India.

val Campaign con siderer Brelle at work State, brought ty seekers. Splen the Meetings.

# THE WAR CRY What Are You Going To Do

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska  
 Founder William Booth  
 General Headquarters, Bramwell Booth  
 International Headquarters, London, England  
 Territorial Commander, Lieutenant-Colonel Chas. Rich.  
 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry (including the Special Easter and Christmas issues) will be mailed to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of \$1.00. Address The Publishing Secretary, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.

Printed for the Salvation Army in Canada West by The Farmer's Advocate, of Winnipeg, Limited, corner Notre Dame and Langside Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

## Official Gazette

(By Authority of the General)

### JAPAN

APPOINTMENT—  
 LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER GUNPEI YAMAMURO, to be Territorial Commander.

EDWARD J. HIGGINS, Chief of the Staff.

### CANADA WEST

#### PROMOTIONS—

To be Ensign:  
 Captain William Philp, Saskatoon Men's Social.

Captain S. Bir, Finance Dept., T.H.Q.

To be Captain:  
 Lieutenant Annie Bates, Regina Hospital.

Lieut. G. Hobkirk, Post Office, T.H.Q.

Lieut. M. Walker, Men's Social Dept., T.H.Q.

Lieutenant Constance Littley, Inns-fall.

Lieutenant George Sinclair, Winnipeg Men's Social.

To be Lieutenant:  
 Cadet David Jones, Edmonton Men's Social.

APPOINTMENTS—  
 Adjutant E. Stride from Edmonton III to furlough.

Lieut. G. Weeks from Winnipeg Business Girls' Home to Regina Hospital.

Lieut. C. Law from Winnipeg Grace Hospital to Business Girls' Home.

Captain E. McLaughlin from Winnipeg Grace Hospital to Kildonan Girls' Home.

Captain A. Bates from Regina Hospital to Brandon Children's Home.

(Continued on page 12)

## Staff Changes

The year 1927 was only a few days old when several Officers received their farewell orders. We are only able to announce one new appointment, however, this week:

MAJOR KARL LARSON who has been District Social Officer for Winnipeg for the past fifteen months has been instructed to farewell on Jan. 23rd. He will be proceeding with Mrs. Larson to St. Louis, Missouri, in the Central United States Territory, where he has been appointed as District Social Officer.

MAJOR WM. CUMMINS who has been District Social Officer in Vancouver for the past six years is under farewell orders, as is

MAJOR MOSES JAYNES who has been District Social Officer at Port Arthur for the past year.

The new appointments of the two last named Officers will be announced in an early issue.

COMMANDANT A. SHARROCK, who has been Superintendent of the Women's Industrial Institution for the past six years is vacating that position owing to continued ill health and is being retired from active service.

## What Are You Going To Do TO BOOST

## The Intense Siege For Souls?

LET IT BE A

WAKE UP

GET UP

LIGHT UP  
 CAMPAIGN

"Wherefore, he said, Awake, thou that sleepest and Arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light."—(Ephesians 5:14)

Pray, plan and hustle while you wait, is the sure way to success.

### MY DEAR COMRADES:

Just forty years ago dating back from Sunday, December 12th, 1926, our Army launched a great Crusade against the powers of darkness in Western Canada, commencing in Winnipeg in the Victoria Hall on that date. The small Brigade of Officers consisted of Staff-Captain Young, Captains Harrison, Hackett, Lieutenant Archer, and Cadets Graham and Tirney.

They had no Corps of Soldiers, no Band, no buildings of their own, no money and few friends, but they had mighty faith in God, and through their willing consecration to His service we are able to look upon a mighty harvest. Thousands of souls have been converted and sanctified, many returning to give glory unto God and have become a great fighting force for righteousness in this Western land.

When we think of how the Army has grown and advanced—sometimes against what appeared to be the impossible—and when we think of the homes made happy, the drunkards who have been reclaimed, the prisoners who have been tenderly dealt with and pointed to Christ Who has broken their fetters, think of the blessings that have come to mothers and children, and greatest of all, the Army of Young People who have been guarded from evil and as children have entered the Fold of the Great Shepherd, we not only rejoice in the many established Corps and Institutions throughout the Territory commanded by able leaders, but we rejoice that our influence has spread also.

As the golden grain of our Western lands is transferred to all parts of the world, giving life and health to the people, so we have our Army of Missionary Officers and Comrades in many parts of the world bringing life unto the dead, and these results have only been brought about by much prayer, sacrifice and service of holy men and women.

The glorious victories and triumphs of the past through Christ should fire our souls with a desperate faith for the future advancement of our Army.

It is fitting in connection with the celebration of the Fortieth Anniversary of the Army in Western Canada that we should give some expression of appreciation to God and our Leaders, and to this end it is proposed that Canada West launch an

## INTENSE SIEGE FOR SOULS

from January 30th to March 13th

the special objectives being:

The Salvation of Sinners,  
 The Reclamation of Backsliders,  
 The Sanctification of Believers,  
 An Increase in the Soldiers' Roll,  
 A Definite Decision of Young People for Christ.

Our Commissioner is depending upon the hearty co-operation of all our people—both Officers and Soldiers—for a great forward movement.

## What Will Your Answer Be?

GIDEON MILLER, Colonel,  
 Chief Secretary.

## Two Arresting Figures

### THE GENERAL Blesses Little

Company of International  
 Officers in Korean School-

room

IN expressing the thanks of the Seoul Luncheon Club for the General words on the work of the Army, Mr. Davidson, a leading business man in Seoul, said that he had always thought of the Army in terms of one tall, shag-headed figure, but since meeting the General that day the Army would be represented in his mind by two figures, one as arresting as the other.

Following his method, it might be said that since last night a number of Army Officers will think of the General most of all as the central figure in a small Meeting in a borrowed schoolroom in the city of Seoul. Knowing their anxieties and difficulties, the General arranged to meet the overseas Officers, for a few words of counsel and encouragement, immediately prior to his departure from Korea, and they gathered in the whitewashed basement room as hungry a company as he has ever addressed.

### Veterans and Newcomers

Some had been eighteen years in the country and were, in the words of one "almost half-Korean," so completely had they given themselves to the language and customs of the people. Some had been less than a month in the country and were half dazed by the new conditions they met at every turn. Some came from remote regions where they lived in mud houses and walked, every month, hundreds of "li" across the rugged mountains to their Corps in the villages of Korea. Others toiled at the Headquarters in Seoul with the sound of tram-cars and motor vehicles outside the window.

All felt the importance of the task before them and rejoiced in the opportunity of receiving guidance.

One of the few lights impeded the General's view of his hearers, so it was removed and the shadows descended against the bare, white walls. In the street outside the lanterns swung slowly along and then stopped as their owners pulled up their bullock carts to drop down through the railings into the Hall. The mournful street cries of the East sounded faintly as the brief twilight faded into the night.

### Joy on Their Faces

"Captain of Israel's host thou art." Joy shone on the faces of Officers who had not taken part in an English congregational song for some years, as they opened their treasured Song-Books and joined in the anthem of faith. A prayer for the people in whose cause they had left home and cheerfully faced hardship until outside Korea, and the General began his counsel.

Rarely in these days does the General speak to so few of his Officers, only forty being present, representing the United Kingdom, Canada, the United States, Sweden, Switzerland, France, Norway, Australia, New Zealand, and South Africa, and rarely is a more intimate contact established. Seated around a tiny teacher's desk, they formed an affectionate family upon whom the General poured his love and the fruit of his experience. Sometimes sitting at the desk, sometimes standing amongst them he was as a General, as a father, as a teacher, as a spiritual counsellor, as an intercessor before God and as a revealer of God's mind to them.

### Memories of Other Days

Memories crowded in upon the mind as the General talked, his head casting a long shadow on the wall; memories of Clapton, Swanwick, Mildmay, of Bandmen's Councils and Young People's Councils, of days spent with him before God and of hurried tea-table talks in the midst of Sunday campaigns; and high in the gallery of Council memories will stand this of the little international company in the heart of Korea, gathered in a bare schoolroom, with a language lesson on the board behind and the vast needs of this troubled land calling to every heart.

Whatever victories are won—and the will be many—whatever deeds of sacrifice are performed by the Officers from all lands in Korea, look to that little gathering as the provider of much of their inspiration.

## Our Ter

### Watchnight Service at Winnipeg Citadel

#### Impressive Gathering Results in Eight Seekers at Mercy-Seat

A LARGE crowd of worshippers desirous of seeing the old year pass out and the new year welcomed in gathered at the Winnipeg Citadel for the watchnight service, conducted by Commissioner Mrs. Rich. A solemn spirit prevailed throughout the Meeting and a large number of Comrades took the opportunity of renewing their vows to God for the new year entered. Eight seekers made their way to the Mercy-Seat.

Following the singing of "I will guide thee," and prayer offered by Adjutant Greenaway and Mrs. Adjutant Curry, Staff-Captain Steele led a brief Testimony Meeting during which convert and veteran alike gave full expression to their feelings of praise and thankfulness for past mercies. A grey-haired warrior claimed to have seen 47 years of joyful salvation service and a Convert of a few days stated how God had started him on the narrow way.

A portion of Scripture was then read by Mrs. Commissioner Rich and a number of choice comments made on the same. The Women-Cadets sang a selection and Adjutant Davies and Ensign Hayes rendered a duet "The Cross now Covers my Sins" with impressive effect.

The solemn hush which had fallen upon the audience deepened as the clock registered but a few minutes of midnight. The Commissioner employed the precious moments well as he described the great need of consecrated lives to combat sin, poverty and suffering in the world. "Let us go into 1927 with eager earnestness to proclaim the message of Christ," urged.

A moment's pause for silent prayer marked the conclusion of the speaker's words, following which a movement among the bowed heads indicated that the first seeker, a young woman, had risen to her feet. As the whistling sounded in the far off distance proclaiming the birth of the new year—she made her way to the Mercy-Seat, to be followed by others equally anxious that the first hour of the year should find them with their all upon the altar for service. All eight surrenders were recorded, a large number in addition having made their consecration where they stood.

The gathering closed with the Comrades at the Commissioner's suggestion shaking hands with their next door neighbors and with hands with their next door neighbors and with hands with their next door neighbors and wishing them a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

### Sunday Campaign at Winnipeg Citadel

A uplifting Holiness Meeting was conducted by the Commissioner at the Winnipeg Citadel on Sunday, Jan. 2. It proved a means of spiritual stimulus to all who were present. There was a surrender.

Bandmaster H. Merritt and Mrs. Commandant Weir, in the opening exercises of the Meeting led by Staff-Captain Steele, petitioned for God's blessing following which the Staff-Captain conducted a bright Testimony Meeting. The Commissioner's suggestion that the Comrades who thus took part each gave the motto for the New Year, some interesting thoughts being produced in this way.

Mrs. Commissioner Rich gave a helpful counsel in which she urged a complete obedience to God in 1927 and warned her hearers to pay heed to the bewildering voices of the world.

The Commissioner's message was of hope and cheer and to any member of the audience feeling gloomy he addressed our Leader's words must be a bracing tonic. "Put every heart into the hands of God during the coming year and all will be well." He urged "Just as the Devil attempts your soul God follows to give you His mate.

The Citadel at night was filled for a Testimony Meeting conducted by the Commissioner; the large audience gathered for the singing of a number of hymns led by the Band. Major Rankin, of Brandon,

(Continued on page 8)

**Two Arresting Figures**  
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# Our Territorial Leader's Activities

## Watchnight Service at Winnipeg Citadel

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Mrs. Commissioner Rich gave some helpful counsel in which she urged complete obedience to God in 1927 and warned her hearers to pay no heed to the many bewildering voices of the world.

The Commissioner's message was one of hope and cheer and to any members of the audience feeling gloomy and depressed our Leader's words must have been a bracing tonic. "Put everything into the hands of God during the coming year and all will be well," he urged. "Just as the Devil attempts your ruin, so God follows to give you His matchless grace."

The Citadel at night was filled for the Holiness Meeting conducted by the Commissioner, the large audience greatly enjoyed the singing of a number of old hymns by the Band. Young People's Major Rankin, of Brandon, gave

(Continued on page 8)

## Memorial Service for Firemen

### Two Thousand People Attend Meeting in Walker Theatre —Over \$600 Raised for Firemen's Benefit Fund

THE Army showed in a practical manner its sympathy toward the dependents of the four firemen who lost their lives in the Winnipeg Theatre conflagration by arranging a musical benefit meeting. This took place on Sunday afternoon, January 2nd, in the Walker Theatre, where an excellent program was presided over by the Commissioner, supported by Mrs. Rich, His Worship Mayor R. H. Webb, and the Chief Secretary. The gathering also took the nature of a Memorial Service and as such made a deep impression on the large audience.

The wide-spread sympathy evoked among the citizens of Winnipeg for the project was seen in the great crowd, numbering some 2000 persons, which filled the auditorium and gallery of the building. A feeling of reverence prevailed and applause was refrained from the audience. On the platform the other side of the Band was a large contingent of off-duty firemen with Chief Buchanan, their leader. A purple and white banner hoisted at the rear of the stage bore the names of the honored dead.

The numbers rendered by the Band, under the baton of Bandmaster H. Merritt, were chosen especially for the occasion and the magnificent harmony of the instruments, organ-like in tone, made an unmistakable impression not only upon minds and ears, but hearts also. Selections such as "Gems from Messiah" and "The Cleansing Current" were rendered in excellent style and the march "Departed Heroes" fitted admirably the occasion. Individual items including a comic solo by Bandsman Geo. Weir, vocal solo by Capt. Bamsey, and duets by Adjutant Mundy and Ensign Mundy, and Adjutant Davies and Ensign Haynes were beautifully rendered. The Band Male Voice Party sang "Light of Life."

The Mayor was introduced to the audience by the Commissioner. His Worship expressed his sincere thanks to the Commissioner and all participating in the program for the thought that had prompted the arranging of the gathering and congratulated the citizens present on the magnificent rally. He went on to pay a tribute to the fallen heroes—heroes of peace—who had paid the supreme sacrifice in protecting life and property. He urged a greater appreciation of the services of the men who fight the flames. His Worship made an earnest appeal that the offering given that afternoon should be a worthy one and concluded by quoting the lines of a poem on the back of the printed program specially composed by Brigadier Joy and reproduced on this page.

Most if not all of the Army Institutions and branches of the Army Work in the city collected among themselves sums of money for the object of the meeting and a pleasing incident during the afternoon was when representatives of the various branches made their way up to the platform where they presented their offering, amounting to a substantial sum in the total.

The appeal made to the audience met with a generous response and including the offering mentioned above the sum of \$502 was taken up by the contingent of white-sashed Salvationists already referred to.

The Commissioner heartily thanked the audience on behalf of the firemen's dependants and following a brief but

eloquent address requested the audience to stand while the roll of the dead was read. The Band then played "The Lead March" in Saul, with solemn and impressive effect.

The assembly was dismissed by the sounding of the "Last Post" and the pronouncing of the benediction by the Commissioner.

## New Year's Service at Stony Mountain Penitentiary

The Commissioner, accompanied by Colonel Miller, the Chief Secretary, Lt.-Colonel Dickerson, Men's Social Secretary, Major Allen, Assistant Social Secretary, and a party of Army musicians, journeyed over the bleak prairies on New Year's morning to Stony Mountain Penitentiary for the purpose of giving cheer and blessing to the prisoners in that melancholy institution. The event has for years been an annual one and looked forward to by the men with great eagerness, for the Army is more than welcome on these occasions.

The party, after travelling as far as possible by electric train, were conveyed the balance of the trip to the Penitentiary by rough sleighs driven by prison officials, an experience which was much enjoyed by the Salvationists, the more so on account of the prevailing mild weather.

A warm welcome awaited the party on arrival at the institution, this being heartily extended by the Warden, Mr. Meighen, and the Prison Chaplain, Mr. Stewart. A few minutes later a bright musical service was in progress in the chapel.

Lt.-Colonel Dickerson gave out the opening song and greeted the inmates heartily on behalf of the party. Colonel Miller led in prayer.

Not often are the prisoners—some of them serving life sentences—treated to such a program as followed. The men enjoyed it to the full and we may venture to say that more than one, for the time being, forgot his gloomy surroundings and indulged in the pleasant day-dream of a happier future.

Included among the numbers rendered were solos by Mrs. Staff-Captain Clarke and Captain Bamsey, concertina and cornet selections by Adj't. Mundy and Ensign Harrington and a vocal duet by Adj't. and Mrs. Mundy. Several selections, both vocal and musical were also given by the party.

A warm-hearted, encouraging New Year's message was given the men by the Commissioner and which was fully appreciated. He inspired them with hope and pointed the way whereby the shattered ruins of their characters might be moulded anew in the Heavenly Potter's skillful hands.

(Continued on page 8)



The Commissioner, Chief Secretary and party on their way to the Stony Mountain Penitentiary.

## Human Documents

Stories from Real Life which Show why the Army's Winter Relief Work is Needed in Western Canada

No. 3—Dinner With Two Little Newsboys

A NEWSBOY standing on a street corner shouting out the name of his paper is so common a sight that it is easy to pass him by without taking much notice. But when the day before Christmas an Officer entered a cafeteria for lunch and sat at the same table with two little newsboys—well, then somehow the matter comes nearer home, especially when one of them, a tired, anaemic-looking little chap of only seven years looks up and with a smile wishes you "A Merry Christmas."

The two brothers, age seven and twelve, had been out on the streets working hard all forenoon trying to sell the "Pictorial Review." When noon came they found they had done pretty well, but father being out, at home being mother and a little home at home being in very desolate circumstances, they knew their small earnings must be taken home at night.

Going into a cafeteria, they had each ordered a cup of tea and a bun. One of the waiters asked them if they didn't want more to eat, but they said, "No, we haven't any more money to spend." With their cup of tea and bun each they passed on and sat down to a table. Seeing a vacant space at this table, a man plucked his tray thereon and started to eat, then, noticing his pale-faced little companions and what their lunch consisted of, he asked them if they wouldn't like some ice-cream, which offer they quickly accepted.

As the man lost no time in eating his

It is true that half the world knows not how the other half lives. The struggles that some poor people have to "keep the wolf from the door" are hard indeed. Misfortune seems to dog the footsteps of many families in this land and through sickness, unemployment and sheer hard luck find themselves destitute and in want of all things that make life comfortable. Army Officers in their visitation come across many such cases, and a little timely help in the way of food and clothing often tides them over their difficulties till a brighter day dawns. The Army knows where the need is greatest and we appeal to our friends to help us continue this work of mercy—the giving of Winter Relief to needy people.

### Sunday Campaign at Winnipeg Citadel

(Continued from page 7)

An earnest testimony to God's saving and keeping power and another visitor, Brother Bourquin, of Estevan, "the singing Frenchman," with glowing face told of his restoration to the favor of God following his testimony up with a solo in French, "I have heard of a Saviour's love," the refrain of which was heartily taken up by the audience.

An incident in the career of David made an arresting theme for the Commissioner's address, to which the audience gave undivided attention. Our Leader faithfully pictured the unhappy condition of the soul ever thirsting for life's pleasure and held out the glorious possibility of a Salvation both satisfying and lasting. In the Prayer-Meeting conducted by Staff-Captain Stoen one soul surrendered.

During the evening the Band rendered "Mannah of Peace," the Songsters sang "The Cleansing Blood is Flowing," and Adjutant Mundy soloed.

### Young People's Demonstration at Winnipeg VIII Corps

The Commissioner, accompanied by Mrs. Rich, visited the Winnipeg VIII Corps on Monday evening last where a charming Young People's Demonstration, entitled "The Light that ne'er shall fade," was successfully given by the Y.P. Corps under the direction of Captain L. Sharpe, Y.P.S.M., and Ensign S. Biro. The Demonstration, which pictured the Christmas story, was one of the best of its kind yet given in the Hall and was splendidly carried out by a large group of young people in costume.

At the close of the Demonstration Lt.-Colonel Sims expressed the appreciation of the audience and thanked those who had taken part during the evening. Captain Sharpe and Ensign Biro made brief speeches in reply and thanked the Commissioner for presiding over the gathering.

## Salvation Army Acts as Host to Five Hundred of "The Submerged Tenth"

Commissioner Rich Speaks Words of Encouragement and Hope

(From the Winnipeg Tribune)

### THE poorest of the poor!

Seek them out, bring them in and will give them a Christmas dinner—soup, turkey, cranberry sauce, roast beef, vegetables, plum pudding, ice cream—everything! And as much as they can eat of it.

So ran the orders from Salvation Army headquarters to Officers at each of their 11 Corps in the city. For the collection pots had boiled briskly before Christmas and now, acting as agents for the good folks of Winnipeg, they were able to give the promised "Christmas dinner for the poor."

On Thursday night the guests assembled. From all corners of the city they came. Out of the cold and darkness into warmth and light, away from the wind-swept street corners, into the snug cleanliness of The T. Eaton Co., Ltd., employees' cafeteria. In they shuffled, 500 men, the poorest of the poor.

Five o'clock was the hour set for the repast, and they were all in plenty of time.

They had no social engagements to keep them behind. Handing in their tickets at the door, they scurried to the tables, and some started eating bread and butter before they had properly sat down.

"The first bite since yesterday morning," gulped one, as he buttered a second slice.

### Dazzled by Light

"Come on, boys; this way!" calls an Officer, as those who do not have tickets satisfy the door-keeper as to their genuine need and step inside. Across the room they walk, their eyes blinking against the electric lights. One or two sulk in with the furtive air of men who are always looking behind them, as if expecting a gruff command or a blow.

There are men with blue shirts who

have drifted in from the harvest fields, men with mackinaws from the forests,

men with the buttons issued to returned

soldiers glinting in their lapels, and men

with tattoo marks on their hands who look

as if they should never have strayed so far inland.

The meal is finished at last. A short

talk by Commissioner Rich is announced.

The diners lean back with satisfied looks.

The intellectual-looking man who

has never been "heavily in" by many

years of privation and suffering. He

is dragging grey locks, unkempt and unshorn, straggler collar of his frayed,

worn overcoat, and his eyes are always

downcast. A burly fellow next to him

rudges him and makes some remark, but

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Among the crowded tables circulate the Salvationists. Some of them wear medals which are given for 25 years continuous service. One Officer stops beside a dejected looking lad, whose unshaven stubble of a beard shows up strangely against his pale cheeks. The Officer's hand rests for a moment on his shoulder as he gives him a kindly word and a smile. Almost automatically the boy's drooping shoulders straighten and he makes a brave attempt to smile. Next to him two men are laughing tugging at a wish-bone. At the initial pangs of hunger are assuaged the crowd becomes more sociable and a hum of conversation, rising above the rattle of cutlery, fills the big hall.

### Lined by Suffering

"While Shepherds Watch Their Flocks by Night," once more the silvery strains

steal forth. At one table sits an old,

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his face has been "heavily in" by many

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### Lined by Suffering

"While Shepherds Watch Their Flocks, Night" once more the silent strains call forth. At one table sits an old man, hunched forward in his chair, his face has been heavily lined, by many years of privation and suffering. His ageing grey locks, unkempt and unshaven, and his eyes are always cast down. A burly fellow next to him urges him and makes some remark, but old man pays no heed. In the midst of a gathering of lonely men he looks the best man in the world.

here are men with blue shirts who are drifting in from the harvest fields, with mackinaws from the forests and the buttons issued to returned soldiers ginting in their lapels, and men whose marks on their hands look as if they should never have strayed so inland.

The meal is finished at last. A short time by Commissioner Rich is announced, diners lean back with satisfied looks, intellectual-looking man who owns a union overcoat, jackets absentmindedly for his watch. An unshaven man comes across his face as he sits and he has his pocket and he remembers that he no longer owns a watch. His long fingers commence drumming the table as he glances toward the speaker. You men are not as happily placed as you would like to be," says the Commissioner, "Yet I beg of you not to give up hope, do not cast away your courage. When hope is dead, all is dead, are better days in store for you. Live in tomorrow, believe in yourselves, in God."

### The Mayor Speaks

When the Commissioner is finished Webb rises to make a few remarks, speaks of unemployment. "There should be work for everybody," he says, "there would be if everybody played their part by working together." He of efforts to bring new industries to town, and of the need to develop Alberta's natural resources in order to create employment. Agriculture alone made a country great. "Oh, for a moment that it big enough to take a province in their hands and say: we are going to develop this country for the benefit of all the community, not just one class."

His speech finish and a blessing is given. Slowly the men file out, each taking a big red apple as he leaves, into the street that goes out into the outdoors which is all the homeless men have got. For once they know it is like to feel full and satisfied, to the good people of Winnipeg, their agents—the Salvation Army.

## Coming Events

LT-COLONEL E. SIMS  
Territorial Y.P. Secretary  
Sat. .... Sat.-Mon., Jan. 15-17  
Tues., Jan. 18  
Wed., Jan. 19  
Sat.-Tues., Jan. 22-25  
(Y.P. Day)  
Sat.-Mon., Jan. 23-25  
(Y.P. Day)

## The Chief Secretary

Conducts Sunday Campaign at Fort  
Rouge—Five Seekers at Mercy-Seat

Much blessing attended the visit of the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Miller to Fort Rouge on the first Sunday of the year, and as a result the Soldiers are believing for an all-round advancement in the coming months. In the morning Mrs. Miller's straight-from-the-shoulder Holmes address was most convincing and helpful. Captain Flannigan soloed, "Take time to be holy," and again at night, "He loved me, I cannot tell why." In the Salvation Meeting Major and Mrs. Smith were also present, Mrs. Smith praying at the commencement of the Meeting, and the Major piloting the Prayer-Meeting. The Colonel's Bible-reading in the early part of the Meeting, taken from the Ninetieth Psalm, was most illuminating, and his address on the "Broken cisterns that can hold no water" was forceful to a degree, stirring the hearts of God's people, and bringing conviction to those who had forsaken the fountain of living water. In the hard-fought Prayer-Meeting, and after the exercise of much faith on the part of those present, five seekers knelt at the Penitent-Form, thus bringing the day to a triumphant conclusion.

Captain Roskelley and Lieutenant Green, the Corps Officers, supported all day, and the Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Hitchon, rendered good service, this calling forth commendation from the Chief Secretary.

The Watch-Night Service, a happy and inspirational time, was conducted by Captain Roskelley.—D.O.J.

## Watch Night Service at Winnipeg III Corps

Colonel and Mrs. Miller conducted a bright and helpful Watchnight Service at the Winnipeg III Corps, which was well attended. Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Sims, Brigadier Park and Majors Church and Smith, participated the Chief Secretary.

Major Smith conducted a testimony service during which many comrades voiced their hopes for the coming year. Mrs. Col. Sims and Major Church each gave a brief talk and Col. Miller gave a scriptural address.

## Home League Doings Drumheller

The Home League Sale of Work and Home Cooking was held on a recent Saturday afternoon, the Sale being opened by Miss Walker, Deaconess of the Knox United Church. That the Secretary and the Members of the League had worked hard was evidenced by the splendid amount of articles displayed. A good crowd attended during the afternoon, and almost everything was sold.

On Monday night Mr. Vallance presided over a program arranged by the Home League Secretary. A good audience enjoyed every item, especially a dialogue, entitled "A Young Wife's Duties." The excellent sum of \$300 was realized from the Sale of Work, and from this amount a donation of \$25.00 was given to the Edmonton Grace Hospital, \$3.00 to the Corps Band Fund, and \$25.00 to the Y.P. Funds.

Much credit is due to Secretary Mrs. Mossom, and the Home League members, who worked hard to make this effort such an unqualified success.—Mrs. Langford.

## Saskatoon II

Saskatoon II Home League held a very successful Christmas Sale on December 18. Home cooking and candy were also features of the event. Quite a good number was present, and tea was served during the afternoon and evening. We realized the sum of \$91.85. Our Home League Secretary, Sister Mrs. Mepham, and Treasurer Mrs. Smith, and the members worked hard to make this Sale a success. Mrs. Adjutant Norberg must not be forgotten in this connection, for she also put a lot of hard work in the effort.—"Interested."

## Rally Day in Winnipeg

THE COMMISSIONER Presides at Crowded and Enthusiastic Gathering of Young People in Zion Church—Weston Wins the Rally Banner and Brandon the Divisional Banner—Splendid Messages of Greeting from all Parts of the Country

OVER a thousand Young People rose to their feet in Zion Church, Winnipeg, on New Year's afternoon and shouted in unison, "We wish Commissioner and Mrs. Rich a Happy New Year" as our Leaders entered and took their places on the platform. The Commissioner waved his greetings to the happy and enthusiastic throng, and then Lt.-Col. Sims led them in repeating the Lord's prayer.

This was by far the biggest Rally of our Young People ever assembled in Winnipeg. Last year the Citadel was so packed that it was thought advisable to get another building this year and so the Rally was held in Zion Church. And this too was crowded, the majority of the Young People being in the auditorium, ranged under their Corps banners and the overflow being in the gallery with a goodly number of adults who had come to witness the proceedings. The St. James Young People came in three large sleighs, other contingents came by street car from all sections of the city.

Staff-Captain Steele, the Divisional Commander, spoke a few words of welcome to the gathering and then presented the Commissioner, who was vociferously cheered by the Young People.

Our Leader spoke of his deep interest in the Young People's Work and his delight at seeing such a splendid assembly.

Mrs. Rich read a Scripture portion and the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Miller were then introduced, each speaking some words of cheer and encouragement to the Young People.

Features of the Rally were the singing of choruses by the various Corps and the reading of messages from other Divisional Centres where similar Rallies were in progress.

The messages were as follows:

From Brigadier Layman, Vancouver:

"Our message to you is one of love. Our wish for you is for your continued advancement. Our program is to help you all live up to the highest traditions of our glorious Army."

From Major Couling, Saskatoon, "God has been very good to us during the Year that has just passed from us. Thank you for your love and for the many blessings.

"A New Year has just been ushered in upon us—strange and unexpected, but we thank God for the many blessings of the 366 days. Let us take advantage of them all, and get the best out of them. May every day be filled with blessing. Let us all be good to each other."

"We the Young People of Saskatoon gathered for a United Rally, greet you the Young People of Winnipeg, gathered in like manner."

From Staff-Captain Merritt, Edmonton:

"Today turns a new leaf in the great Book of Life in which we all are written. Yesterday we finished up the leaf of 1926. Perhaps we are glad to turn it over and try to get it out of sight for we are looking forward to a new year. Let us all do our best to make 1927 better for us. Let us each try and write our character in this year so that

## Calgary Young People's Rally

A RECORD CROWD greeted Captain and Mrs. Middleton at the Calgary Citadel on New Year's Day. A snappy program with numbers given by each Corps was well received. Muriel Clapperton welcomed the different Corps with a Mama Doll. Mrs. Captain Middleton read greetings from the Commissioner and Mrs. Rich, also from the different Divisional Officers. There was great excitement when the Captain announced Calgary I as the winner of the Divisional Banner. When he stated that this Corps had also won the Commissioner's Shield the enthusiasm ran high.

The Young People's Census Locals were called to the platform and the Captain presented them to Y.M.S.-M. Lewin. Three lusty cheers for Calgary I, Y.P.S.M. Lewin and his Workers ended the greatest Y.P. Rally in the history of Calgary.—Observer.

## Served Firemen with Hot Coffee and Soup

Salvationists do Good Work at Serious  
Yorkton Blaze in Zero Weather  
—Corps Making Progress in  
All Departments

Captain and Mrs. Smith—We have been having good times at Yorkton, especially during the Christmas and New Year seasons.

We were favored with visits on Christmas Sunday from Brothers Dunn and Groutage, both of whom are Soldiers of this Corps, but live away in the country and are only able to visit us occasionally. It did us good to hear their definite ringing testimonies to the power of God to keep them well saved. Captain and Mrs. Smith conducted the Meetings.

A disastrous fire broke out in the early hours of Sunday morning in one of the business blocks and completely destroyed three stores as well as a business college and several suites which were occupied by residents. The day was bitterly cold and the firemen were playing on the flames all day and many of them were, more or less, covered with ice, making it most uncomfortable for them. As is typical of the "Army of the helping hand" Captain and Mrs. Smith assisted by Sister Alice Olson supplied the men at intervals during the morning with hot coffee and sandwiches and after dinner time they served the firemen with hot soup. This was much appreciated by the firemen and was described by an onlooker as a display of "practical Christianity."

The townspeople present were loud in their appreciation of this thoughtfulness and one of the firemen said "The Salvation Army was with us in the trenches willingly doing all they could for us and now they are doing the same while we are fighting a fire."

The Christmas program for the Young People was held on Monday night and our Hall was crowded, a number of persons having to stand at the door. On this occasion we were delighted to have with us Ensign Susie Biro, who entered Training Garrison from our Corps. She was asked by the Captain to take the chair for the evening and she very creditably performed this duty. The Young People did splendidly and the program was much appreciated.

The Watch Night Service conducted by Captain and Mrs. Smith was well attended. A real profitable time was spent and we were much blessed in seeing a backslider of several years volunteer for Christ and a Comrade seek the blessing of Holiness. Several Comrades came in from the country and Mrs. Captain Smith served them with warm refreshments before they commenced their journey home.

We held a Young People's Rally on New Year's morning and were rewarded with a splendid attendance of children. A very happy time was spent and each child was given a New Year Greeting Card from the Divisional Staff.

The Meetings on New Year's Sunday were fraught with much blessing and inspiration. Two Soldiers were converted by the Captain on Sunday night. The afternoon Young People's Company Meeting was the largest that we have had for over a year and augers well for the year 1927. We are in for a "bumper" year in the Young People's work.

On Monday night, January 3rd, the annual Soldiers' Tea was held and a splendid company was in attendance. The Captain read the yearly Balance Sheet and also informed the Comrades regarding the prospects of "all-round" development during 1927. Brother and Sister T. Brown each spoke a few words on behalf of the soldiery and promised co-operation and assistance in the furtherance of the war.

A Tea was also held on Tuesday night, January 4th, for the Young People and a merry crowd of children put in an appearance.

## Y.P. Rally at Saskatoon

United Rally in Saskatoon Citadel the best yet. One hundred and seventy-five took part in program of unusual interest and variety led by Major and Mrs. Gosling. The messages from Commissioner and Mrs. Rich and from other centres were greeted with enthusiasm. Addresses, solos, duets and recitations combined to make inspirational event.—F. Merritt, Ensign.

# Fighting Beneath the Blood and Fire Banner

## WHAT THE CORPS ARE DOING IN THE TERRITORY

### The Color Sergeant's Christmas Gift

Two Enrolled at Indian Head. Captain and Mrs. McInnes—On Dec. 19th we had the joy of seeing two recruits enrolled under the Colors. The service was impressive, and we believe lasting good will be the outcome.

Last Sunday was a little out of the ordinary when Brother Harry Hockham, our Color Sergeant, presented 65 new Song Books as a Christmas gift to the Corps. Captain McInnes accepted the gift and thanked him for his generosity. We all think this a splendid presentation and trust that Brother Hockham may be richly blessed in his giving.

We are praying for and expecting a revival in our midst during the winter campaign.

### Cantonese

Appreciation of Christmas "War Cry"

Captain Langford and Lieut. Johnrude—We had a very busy time at Christmas with our various activities. The Home League took in \$55 for the Sale of Work which was splendid for the few workers. Our Christmas "War Cry" was well sold out. Corps-Cadet M. Eby sold 244 copies. Quite a number were sold at our Outpost, Bittern Lake, our Comrades there doing their best to help. Several customers of the Christmas "Cry" have had the centre page picture framed.

### Melfort

Captain Johnson and Lieut. Walker—Recently we were privileged to have Envoy Mepham and Brother Carter conduct a week-end of Meetings, and the following week-end Captain Carswell and Lieut. Wood were present and took charge for the day. These Comrades brought much blessing by their stirring testimonies and effectual singing.

Our Christmas Tree and Demonstration on December 20th was a splendid success. The young folks did remarkably well and appreciation was loudly voiced by the large audience present—C.C.

### Port Arthur

Captain and Mrs. McKinley—Last Sunday we had splendid Meetings, the Holiness Meeting being a time of special blessing to each one. A goodly number were present in the Salvation Meeting, which closed with one led at the Mercy-Seat. On Wednesday night the Children had their large Christmas Tree, this being decorated with many presents for the children. Great interest was manifested in the Meeting, everyone, children and adults, doing their parts well, and the songs, duets, and recitations being much enjoyed. We also had some very interesting pictures on the birth and childhood of Jesus, the reading being given by Captain Nyerod, of Fort William. Then Santa Claus was announced and with general goodwill he distributed presents to all the young folk connected with the Corps, and also a bag of candy—Geo. Weller, C.C.

### North Battleford

Captain and Mrs. Chapman. Hallelujah! the cloud of God's presence is still leading us forward. The past year had been one of change, and much sickness in the Corps, but God has been good and faithful, and it had been a year of rich blessing, and the power of the Holy Ghost has been manifest. Our young people are certainly forging ahead. Recently they had a Shower, this in order to raise money for Guard uniforms, etc. The Home League followed a week later with a Sale of Work, when a good sum was realized, this giving great encouragement to all.

We are looking forward to a good and blessed year.—J. Smith.

### The New Year in Winnipeg

"Hub" City Corps get away to a good start with "Specials" on the bridge

### Seven at Sherbrooke St.

Captain and Mrs. Ede. The Meetings on Sunday at the Sherbrooke St. Corps were in charge of Lt.-Colonel Sims, the Territorial Y.P. Secretary. The Colonel was assisted by the Corps Cadets during the day and all concerned did excellently well. At the conclusion of the Holiness Meeting two seekers made their way to the Mercy-Seat and at night, following a rousing Salvation Meeting, five souls were registered at the Penitent-Form. The Colonel paid a much-appreciated visit to the Company Meeting in the afternoon.

During the evening three Cadets from the Training Garrison took part, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Sims led the opening exercises and Adjutant Saunders gave a helpful message.

### St. James

Ensign and Mrs. G. Mundy. Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Coombs visited the St. James Corps on the first Sunday in the New Year, their messages bringing much blessing to the Comrades. The Colonel gave a helpful address in the morning and at night Mrs. Coombs spoke to the unsaved. During the Prayer-Meeting which was vigorously taken part in by the Soldiers, two seekers volunteered to the Mercy-Seat, three in all being registered. One of the seekers was a young man just arrived from the country.

The Watchnight Service conducted by Colonel and Mrs. Coombs was a means of blessing to the Comrades who thus gathered and many entered into a covenant with God for a year of victory in 1927.

### Winnipeg II

Captain and Mrs. Boyle. Brigadier and Mrs. Carter were on the bridge at the North End Corps on Sunday last, and a day of much blessing resulted. Mrs. Carter gave a helpful Bible address in the morning and the Brigadier made a powerful appeal to the unconverted at night. There were excellent crowds and two young women came to the Mercy-Seat.

A helpful Watchnight Service was conducted at this Corps by Lt.-Colonel Goodwin when a good crowd gathered to spend the first moments of 1927 in the House of God. The Colonel gave an inspiring address on "The Covenants of Israel."

### Vancouver Citadel News

Adjutant and Mrs. Acton—Adjutant Acton was so far recovered from his recent sickness that he was able to conduct the Sunday Meetings, the weekend prior to his leaving for England on Christmas Day. In the morning he specially addressed the Soldiers on their responsibilities, with special reference to his going away.

As usual, in characteristic fashion, he pressed home upon the audience the seriousness of giving heed to the passing of years, and urged them the advantage of deciding now, as to their life and whether it was to be a selfish one or selfless. Mrs. Acton took an active part in all the Meetings, and has been assured of whole-hearted support during the Adjutant's absence. After a very hard fight in the Prayer-Meeting the efforts were rewarded with victory, and several seekers came to the Penitent-Form.

Captain Payne and Lieut. Orcharton. We commenced the New Year well, by having two good Meetings on the first Sunday, conducted by Lt.-Colonel Goodwin. We drank in her words as she spoke to us in the morning Holiness Meeting, from the words of God to Moses, "Go Forward." Many were blessed and encouraged, and some have taken this text as their New Year Motto. The Salvation Meeting was a good one. In her talk the Colonel made us see how thankful we should be, because we are spared yet another year, and urged the sinners and backsliders to spend it in God's service.

We are thankful that our Captain is able to be present at one or two of the Meetings lately. God is answering our prayers on her behalf, and we are praying that she will soon be able to take her old place among us, and lead us on as before.—M.O.

### Winnipeg VIII

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### Seekers Rejoice at Regina Citadel

Adjutant and Mrs. Huband—On Christmas weekend Meetings were in charge of the Officers, and the spirit of Christmas was demonstrated in every Meeting. Sunday morning Christmas cards were sung and the Adjutant delivered a very interesting address from the text, "Follow the star." At the close one soul claimed the blessing of salvation.

In the Free-and-Easy Meeting in the afternoon there was a good crowd and the Comrades seized the opportunity of testifying to the goodness of God. At night the Citadel was packed, and the Meeting was much enjoyed. The song sheets provided helped all present to follow heartily in the Christmas songs and the audience listened attentively to the Adjutant's address. When the invitation was given, a girl, a boy, and a woman came forward to the Mercy-Seat and then went away rejoicing in the Saviour.

On December 23rd the Band, assisted by some of the sisters of the Corps in the carol-singing, gave a program of Christmas music over the radio.—W.G.W.

### Regina Northside

New Converts Testify to Salvation Joys

Captain and Mrs. Hammond—We welcomed into our midst on Sunday evening, Dec. 19, Captain V. Cummins, the Divisional Helper. Mrs. Staff-Captain Tutte, assisted by the Captain, led the evening Meeting, when six of our new Converts testified to God's saving and keeping power.

Our carol-singing was a great success, although the weather was very cold at times. We were assisted by our Eastview Comrades.

The Y.P. Demonstration and Christmas Tree was a great success. Our Hall was crowded, and Adjutant Huband, of the Citadel Corps, took the chair. A number of the Citadel Soldiers also took an active part.

New Years' Eve we held two Open Air Meetings, in which fourteen Comrades took part, and four new Converts testified. Afterwards we united at the Citadel for a Watch-Night Service, led by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Tutte. Several Comrades consecrated themselves afresh to God's service.

The Sunday evening Meeting was led by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tutte. His address on pressing forward wholeheartedly for the Master was a great inspiration, and a number of Comrades consecrated themselves for service. In the afternoon Captain Cummins visited the Company-Meeting.

We are opening an Outpost in North Regina this month, the Regina Citadel Band and Singers uniting with us for the occasion. Our motto for 1927 is: "Victory through the Blood of the Lamb."—B.B. Varty.

### Vancouver Women's Hospital

The inmates of the Vancouver Women's Hospital recently sat down to a splendid tea, for which the League of Mercy was responsible, under the direction of Sister M. Louise. Mrs. B. Layman presided over the happy gathering and at the close Adjutant McAuley, the Superintendent, voiced the thanks of the inmates and Hospital Staff. Mrs. Adj. Acton closed in prayer.—C.C.

Christmas Sunday in Vancouver was marked by unusual severity of weather, but that did not prevent good attendance at all the Meetings. Brigadier and Mrs. Layman were in command for his subject in the Holiness Meeting. "The Word was made flesh," and in his decisive way laid special emphasis on the benefit the coming of Jesus had conferred on the world. The Life of Jesus, he said, was in a special sense, the "Gospel of God."

In the afternoon the Band gave a program of music and song, appropriate to the season, and despite the fact that many Bandsmen were off duty, on account of sickness, made a very creditable appearance.

In the evening, after the opening exercises, in which Mrs. Layman took a prominent part, the Brigadier took up for his subject, "And the Lord shall be King over all the earth." He drew a comparison of the methods used by earthly

### MAR

SUMMARY OF PREVIOUS C

Marie had the day, though she had not been home in southern Texas very poor. Jose gave Marie a song and a gift, and then rode away. She rode into the hills. She was distressed by her and had a roomy house. She had not been attending school. She called at the home and had a talk with her father. She also informed the authorities of the whereabouts of Marie. She was being searched for the got frightened off her pony to the hills.

Chapter II—Contin

Scarcely had the morning ed the rocky mountain, gold and crimson, when Marie was away. Her meager soon performed, and as Billy already breakfasted on herbage growing among there was no reason for must reach the Rio Grande as possible. That was

Leaving the beaten trail ed her pony's head to the right. The ground over which she was growing more and more impassable with every times Billy-boy, sure-footed stumbled on the slippery Marie was forced to use to maintain her seat on back. But beyond the river, and she pressed the ravine lay directly in the was travelling, and Billy in doubt as to whether would wish him to attempt and rock-strewn incline.

Could see a stra

Marie gazed out into distances. She had left behind her, and already climbing high into the could see a stream running of the slope, and this, would be a good place for meal and Billy-boy's rest.

**T**HE wind was whistling old barn, while ever gale blew with such fury as if the wretched structure scattered in every direction straw in the darkest corner the door, lay a young woman shelter from the through which she had long time with her head in close embrace beneath length, unable to walk an hand reached through the had lain down. Extract produced sleep, and for a ti dead that had been gnawed.

Suddenly she was aware sound of voices; others availed themselves of the snow-brown. They wife, as they walked away by speaking of their two bonny children and t one things that parents do you know, darling's thank God a thousand and loving husband I have child'en. I don't think happier couple in the world.

Much else was said lying in the corner did not heart a fierce battle was his voice that had spoken to his wife. Did she not say she had left him in love? Had he not marriage? Had he not stand by her through And had he not, when him to redeem his pro

# and Fire Banner

## THE TERRITORY

### Seekers Rejoice at Regina Citadel

peg

art with

VIII  
Aent. Orcherton, New Year well, Meetings on the 1st and 2nd. Lt.-Colonel in her words as morning Hollie words of God d. Many were and, some as their New vation Meeting we talk the Col- thankful we are spared yet the sinners and it in God's

it our Captain one or two of God is answer- er behalf, and we will soon be e. —M.O.

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Kings in bringing enemies under subjection, and those of Jesus. Love, he said, is the only power that really conquers. It takes away enmity. He pointed out the enormous advance in material well-being that had followed in the wake of Christianity and he closed by making a strong appeal for personal allegiance to the King of kings. Several souls surrendered. —G. A.

# MARIE OF THE MOUNTAINS

## A TALE OF THE TEXAS BORDER

BY S. E. C.

### SUMMARY OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS

Marie was the only daughter of Jose Melito and the idol of his heart. They lived on a little homestead in southern Texas but the land had been neglected and the Melito family were very poor. Marie Melito was the only possession of value, and the girl loved to take long rides into the hills. School was very distant, so to her and she roamed about the country, a wild little girl. One day a tramp came to the district and noticed that Marie had not been attending school regularly. She called at the home and had a talk with the mother, who was an officer of the Juvenile Court, came in search of Marie. When she heard that she was being searched for she got frightened and fled off on her pony to the hills.

### Chapter II—Continued

Scarcely had the morning sun touched the rocky mountain points with gold and crimson, when Marie was up and away. Her tramp toiled and soon performed, and as Billy-boy had already breakfasted on the rough herbs growing among the rocks, there was no reason for delay. She must reach the Rio Grande as quickly as possible. That was her goal.

Leaving the beaten trail, she turned on her pony's head to the southwest. The ground over which she was traveling grew more and more wild and impossible with every mile. Many times Billy-boy, sure-footed as he was, stumbled on the slippery rocks and Marie was forced to use all her skill to maintain her seat on the pony's back. But beyond the rocks lay the river, and she pressed on. A deep ravine lay directly in the path she was travelling, and Billy-boy stopped, in doubt as to whether his mistress would wish him to attempt this steep and rock-strewn incline.

### Could see a stream

Marie gazed out into the mountain distances. She had left the trail far behind her, and already the sun was climbing high into the heavens. She could see a stream running at the foot of the slope, and this, she concluded, would be a good place for her midday meal and Billy-boy's rest.

A touch of her heels, and the pony moved carefully forward. Stumbling and sliding—many times almost upon his haunches—he gradually descended the slope. Marie held tenaciously to her seat, gripping the pony's flanks with her knees, her body swinging into unconscious adjustment to the stumbling movements of the horse. She was watching the stream in the valley below, and congratulating herself that the most difficult part of the journey had been covered in safety, when the sure-footed Billy-boy made a sudden, lightning movement and went down on his knees with a crash. Marie felt herself flung clear of the pony's head and came down with a thud on the rocks. A crash of pain and fire in her head as she struck a boulder; a spasm of pain in her leg, and the world of consciousness slipped away from her.

### Limp and Silent

For several hours Marie lay in the shadow of the rock, limp and silent. She was finally roused to consciousness by the wet muzzle of her pony against her cheek. Her head throbbed and ached with a violent pain, and her throat was burning with thirst. She made a movement to struggle to her feet, but sank back with a groan of agony, her face drawn and white with pain. Her right foot was blue and swollen and the slightest movement caused her intense suffering. It was impossible for her to continue her journey, neither could she return home. If she could have mounted her pony and given him his head, he would probably have made his way back home without guidance. But to reach the pony's back was out of the question. She could only lay where she had fallen and wait until someone passed that way. As she glanced around her at the wild and untraveled country into the shelter of which she had ridden for safety, she realized that it was not very likely that she

would be discovered at all. The horror of the situation swept over her and the loneliness of the place seemed to crush her. For the first time in her life Marie feared the mountains and the lonely places, and as she buried her face in her hands the big tears trickled through her fingers. To make matters worse the sun was setting and the darkness would soon be upon her. She was parched with thirst and her scanty supply of food was almost exhausted. There was only one chance for her, she must call for help. It was just possible that someone would hear her cry for help and come to her rescue. And Marie called and called, then listened and called again, while Billy-boy rubbed his nose against her shoulder in dumb sympathy. The darkness was falling rapidly, but still Marie called. She felt her strength failing her, and she fought against the terror that was creeping over her. She was on the verge of despair when an answerer hall reached her ear. Wildly she called again and again. There was an echo of footsteps and a man's voice sounded close to the boulder where Marie was lying.

"Guess you've had a nasty tumble, eh? What seems to be the trouble?" Marie pointed to her foot, and a wave of dismay escaped the lips of the man as he touched the ugly purple swelling.

### A Friend in Need

"The nearest cabin is about three miles back, and we'll have to get there in a hurry and get a bandage on that foot," said the man, and, suiting the word to the word, he gathered Marie in his arms and commenced to climb the steep slope, leading Billy-boy to follow as best he could. A powerful bay horse was standing quietly at the top of the incline, and bidding Marie hold tightly to his neck the man

swung lightly to his saddle and moved quickly away in the direction in which Marie had that morning travelled. He was strangely silent as he held Marie in his arms, and left his horse to make his own way.

"Where are you taking me?" she asked, after they had travelled in silence for some distance. "Jack's takin' you, I reckon. He knows the way, an' we'll just leave him to it," and again he relapsed into silence.

### A Cabin Light

At length the light from a cabin window gleamed through the darkness, and a shout brought the owner to the door, where he stood framed in the yellow light of his swinging kerosene lamp.

"Visitors to-night, Sam," said Marie's friend, "an' a lady to boot."

"A lady! What in the world do you mean—a lady? You ain't no lady's man, Aaron Briggs."

"Guess you're right, Sam, but I brought a lady to see you to-night, just the same—a sick lady at that."

By this time Aaron Briggs had dismounted from his horse and was walking toward the cabin, carrying Marie in his arms. He strode into the light of the room and without a word deposited his burden on Sam's rough bed.

"Get me some hot water, quick; Sam; got to fix this foot."

He flung his coat into the corner and commenced to bathe Marie's swollen foot, when he caught a look of horror upon the girl's face and, following the glance, saw that her eyes rested upon the shining metal badge which he wore upon his brown shirt.

"Guess you're right, kid," he said, answering the unspoken question in her horror-stricken eyes. "I'm actin' for the Juvenile Court at Los Pecos, and, unless I miss my guess, you're Marie Melito."

(To be continued)

# Should a Woman Tell?

Revenge May Gratify for the Moment, but to Forgive is to Triumph

go? And she had gone cursing him, and now she had come back.

She was here the reason why, during those months of their courtship—always in secret, she recalled now—he had never mentioned his friends to her, and had never once allowed himself to be seen with her. How blind love always is; but now she knew. He was already married and a father!

Revenge! She raised herself upon her elbow as the door was pushed open—Without a doubt they were husband and wife, for they wiled away the moments by speaking of their home affairs, their two bonny children and the hundred and one things that parents discuss. "And you know, darling, said the wife, I thank God a thousand times for the loyal and loving husband I have, and for my children. I don't think there can be a happier couple in the world than we are."

Much else was said which the woman lying in the corner did not hear. In her heart a fierce battle was waging. It was his voice that had spoken in loving reply to his wife. Did she not know it? Had she not heard from his lips burning words of love? Had he not promised her marriage? Had he not declared he would stand by her through thick and thin? And had he not, when she finally asked him to redeem his promise, told her to

fore she could take any disastrous step, a gentle hand had been placed upon her shoulder, and the sweet voice of a woman Salvation Army Officer had asked if she needed a friend. Into the sympathetic ear of this lover of the endangered poor girl had poured her tale of sorrow, and half an hour later she found herself beneath the sheltering roof of an Army Home, where she stayed until her baby was born.

One night, during her convalescence, she had knelt at the pentent-form. Her distraught mind was considerably quieted, and her torn heart healed as she sang with the other victims of broken promises:

Blessings abound wher'e He reigns.

The weary find eternal rest.

In the place of hatred for the man who had so cruelly betrayed her there came sorrow that he—like her—had sinned, and there had arisen a hope that one day, in some way or another, she might share with him and their little one a home as husband and wife.

On the morning of the day in which we find her lying in the straw she had insisted on leaving The Army Home, had taken train to the station nearest to the district in which had been their

trysting place, and had tramped until the storm forced her to seek shelter.

Revenge? Slowly, as her sobbing ceased, she repeated again these words:

"Blessings abound wher'e He reigns."

And then she slowly repeated the other words:

"The weary find—eternal—rest."

"Rest," she added. "Peace—a deep settled peace—only—if I do God's will. Rest—Yes!"

Sitting upright with a quickness that awoke the little one slumbering at her heart, she exclaimed, "God help me; she must never know!"

Bending low over her baby, she soothed it with kisses and whispered, "And—you shall—never—know."

late that night the travel-stained, half-frozen mother knocked at the door of The Army Home which she had left so abruptly in the morning, and when it was opened she asked, "O Adjutant, may I come in?"

"Of course, my dear, you may," replied the kindly matron, and as the door closed upon her that night, it also closed upon her secret—the matron, wise beyond words, readily accepted the mother's statement that she had changed her mind! —J. T. M.

### Weigh Your Action

Consider well your action;  
What's done you can't recall;  
No use to pull the trigger;  
And then try to stop the ball.

## We are looking for you.

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317 - 319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

1336-Harver, Mrs. Harry. Maiden name Cecilia Crookshank. Left Somersethshire, England, in 1912. Last heard of at Redcliffe, Alberta, in 1915. Mrs. Chapman enquires for sister's whereabouts.

1335-Monila, George Bellington. Age 36. Medium height, light blue eyes, dark brown hair. Returned soldier No. 467380. Below knee on the right leg, artificial. Left Winnipeg Nov. 28, 1914, last seen very near here.

1336-Oliver, John. Magazine Age 18. Dark hair, blue eyes. Married. Last heard of in 1914 was at Vancouver as railway worker. Father is anxious.

1337-Dyer, Michael. 50 years old. One eye smaller than the other, 5 ft. 6 in. in height. Brooklyn, N.Y., last seen very near here.

1338-Collins, George Childs, is desirous to have information as to the whereabouts of his mother, Mrs. Alice Collins, for many years. An S. A. Officer. Please write Geo. C. Collins, H. B. Co. Island Lake, Norway House, Man.

1339-West, Mrs., formerly Mrs. C. Ivory. Resided for many years in Winnipeg. Last heard of four years ago when she was going to return to England. Her only sister anxiously awaits news.

1340-Witman, Herzliah of Trinity. Age 31. 5 ft. 9 in. Light complexion. Last heard from at Prince Rupert five years ago. Father and mother inquired.

1341-Gatineau, Joseph. Age 45. Height 5 ft. 5 in. blue eyes, light hair and eyes; mole on right cheek. Last heard of in Nanaimo, B.C. To go westing. Dad anxious.

1342-Belford, Joseph Falson. Age 43. Height 5 ft. 6 in. weight 132 lbs; fair curly hair; blue eyes. Single. Born in Ireland. Supposed to have been missing four years. Father very anxious.

1343-Woodfield, Ernest. Age 43. Height 5 ft. 10 in. blue eyes; dark complexion. Was engaged in business as an ironmonger, also traveler. Native of Newport, Mon. Mother very anxious.

1344-Martin, James. Left England for Canada in 1921. Letters were received until April, 1923, last. Last heard from at Prince Rupert, B.C. Wife in England very anxious for news.

1345-Grande, Ludvig. Last heard from at Prince Rupert, B.C. He is 55 years old and may be engaged in bridge building.

1346-Torres, Nicholas. Age 19. Height 5 ft. 5 in. weight 161 lbs; brown hair and eyes; fair complexion. Mechanic's engineer. Supposed to have left East with hurricanes.

1347-Williams, George; English-Canadian. 16 years of age; 5 ft. 10 in.; fair hair; brown eyes. Last seen in Victoria, October 22th this year. Anyone knowing his whereabouts please communicate with us. Mother very anxious.

1348-Carr, Thomas; 10 years; height 5 ft. 2 in.; weight 101 lbs; brown hair and eyes; fair complexion. Born in Montreal. Is supposed to have come West for the harvest. Parents are inquiring.

### French Actor Converted

(Continued from page 5)

understand. They thought he was mad. Leaving the theatre was to them a foolish deed; talking about "Salvation" more foolish still.

Then he came to us and found help, and soon after the possibility of helping others. Passionate had he been in the pursuit of glory and pleasure; passionate is he now in searching for the lost.

For the past three months, in this town of pleasure, where many students are losing their strength and health, where sinning seems the only thing to do, the well-known actor has been seen with an illumined face, testifying at street-corners, singing with Salvation Army Officers.

Attracted by his personality, many have come to the Hall and been amazed to see him on the platform, pleading with them to find the joy of Salvation and the wonderful power of the Cross.

## Young People's Days

Will be conducted as follows:

## THE COMMISSIONER

Vancouver - Sun.-Mon. - Jan. 23-24

Calgary - - Sun.-Mon. - Jan. 29-31

Winnipeg - Sunday - - March 6

Regina - - Sat.-Mon. - Mar. 19-21

## THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Edmonton - Sat. - Mon. - Feb. 19-21

Saskatoon - Sat. - Mon. - Feb. 26-28

### Lt.-Commissioner Turner

Booms the Sales of the Christmas Issue of "El Cruzado"

The usual circulation of the Christmas "El Cruzado" ("War Cry") in the South American (East) Territory has been between eighteen and twenty thousand. This year Lt.-Commissioner Turner, with an abundance of faith and optimism, has arranged to print R.A.

visional Commander, was in the chair, and also contributed several concert selections to the program. Mr. Bryan, the manager of the Theatre, acted as stage-manager, and did well. Santa Claus was welcomed, and the Y.P. Workers, for the splendid program, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all present.

### Drumheller Doings

Young People of Corps give Dinner To Poor Children

Albanian Lawyer and Captain Smith. The various activities of our Corps during the Christmas season have been many and interesting. On Christmas Eve the Band serenaded for several hours, their music and song being much appreciated by the citizens. On Christmas Day the young people of the Corps gave a Christmas dinner to about sixty children, who did justice to a bountiful supply of turkey, plum-pudding, etc. Santa Claus presented each child with nuts and candy.

On December 27th, the Y.P. Demonstration and Christmas Tree was held, the Citadel being filled to capacity. Mrs. Walker announced the various items. A Timbrel Drill, arranged by the Adjutant and executed by the children, was well done. Santa Claus cheering Mother Goose by gathering all her children home, was an acceptable item, arranged by Captain Smith. A Christmas Cantata, arranged by Y.P.S.M. Mrs. Rosaine showing a happy family around the fire.

Christmas Day, remembering their less fortunate brethren, was well done, as they arranged with the Army Officer to bring in a number of poor boys and girls, so that they might give them a Christmas Treat. - Mrs. Langford.

### Innisfail

Ensign Barker and Lieut. Littley, on Dec. 23 a large and appreciative audience gathered in the Innisfail Theatre for the Annual Christmas Demonstration. A splendid program was put on, among the items being a solo, "Away in a Manger," by Marion Dickie; Nursery Rhymes, by members of the Sand Tray Company; club-swinging by Miss Ada Miller, a Hoop Drill by ten girls, and two Tableaux. Staff-Captain Merritt, the Di-

### Christmas "Cry" Champ

As announced in our last issue North Battleford Corps carried off honors for selling the largest number of Christmas "Cry" in the Territory, herewith present the photo of Capt. Mrs. Chapman, the Corps Officers, and the novitiate share of the selling.

The Captain will say that all the comrades who took part in selling "Cry" enjoyed doing so very much. The total number sold was 3,200 and in addition 150 were donated to the hospitals. Cap-

THE  
OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE  
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS  
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Vol. VIII. No. 4, Price 5c.

### Captain and Mrs. Chapman

Captain Chapman personally sold 1,243 and Mrs. Chapman 638.

The following Comrades aided in the selling: Mary Huxtable, 500; Wellington Ennis, 207; Archie Dale, 125; Mrs. Dale, 118; Bro. and Sis. Swain, 100; Mrs. Long, 59; Elaine Dale, 35; Mrs. Detchon, 35; Lily Adams, 30; Mrs. Cain, 16; Mrs. Rounds, 50; Bramwell Ramm, 10; May McLean, 5; Helen Adams, 5. 1,584 were sold in the country, 833 in the city and 773 on the trains. Well done, N.W. Battifield!

### "War Cry" Selling Extra-ordinary

Splendid records have been made in the United States this year with the selling of the various Christmas "War Crys." The figures are truly remarkable.

The Eastern U.S.A. Territory claimed 767,527 copies, being an advance of 53,000 over last year. The champion Corps was Johnstown, Pa. (Ensign Bryant) which sold 20,500 copies.

The Central U.S.A. circulation was 467,960, which was ten per cent in excess over 1925. The champion Corps was Detroit, Mich. (Adj't. Fookes), which sold 23,500 copies.

This is claimed to be the highest record ever made by any Corps in the world for a single issue of the "War Cry." Over 1,700,000 Christmas "Crys" were sold in the five territories on the North American Continent this year.

### Official Gazette

(Continued from page 6)

Captain O. Dowkes from Edmonton III to Innisfail.

Captain C. Littley from Innisfail to Shaunavon.

Captain M. Gardner from Shaunavon to furlough.

Captain and Mrs. J. Sullivan from Vancouver Men's Social to Edmonton III.

Captain Geo. Beliamy from Grande Prairie to Vegreville.

Captain Geo. Locke from Vegreville to Grande Prairie.

Captain L. Carswell from N. Sask. Subscribers' Dept. to Subscribers' Dept., Manitoba Division.

Captain Wm. Thomson from S. Sask. D.H.Q. to N. Sask. Subscribers' Department.

Captain B. Marshall from furlough to Subscribers' Dept., T.H.Q.

CHAS. T. RICE,

Lt.-Commissioner



Education and physical culture a  
of the soul be neglected. God's S